TIM. Good honest men *i*—Thou draw'st a counterfeit [1]
Best in all Athens: thou art, indeed, the best; Thou counterfeit'st most lively.
PAIN. So, so, my lord.
TIM. Even so, sir, as I say:—And, for thy fic
tion, *[To the Poet.*
Why, thy verse swells with stuff so fine and smooth,
That thou art even natural in thine art.
—
But, for all this, my honest-natur'd friends,
I must needs say, you have-a little fault:
Marry, 'tis not monstrous in you : neither wish I,
You take much pains to mend.
BOTH. Beseech your honour,
To make it known to us.
TIM. You'll take it ill.
BOTH. Most thankfully, my lord.
TIM. Will you, indeed ?
BOTH. Doubt it not, worthy lord.
TIM. There's ne'er a one of you but trusts a knave. That
mightily deceives you.
BOTH. Do we, my lord ?
TIM. Ay, and you hear him cog, see him dissemble,
Know his gross patchery, love him, feed him, Keep in your bosom: yet remain assur'd, That he's a made-up villain[2],

1—a COUNTERFEIT—] It has been already observed, that a *portrait* was so called in our author s time:
"---------What find I here ?
" Fair Portia's *counterfeit!* " *Merchant of Venice.*
STEEVENS.

2 —a MADE-UP villain.] That is, a villain that adopts qua
lities and characters not properly belonging to him ; a hypocrite.
JOHNSON.

A *made-up* villain, may mean a *complete,* a *finished* villain.
M. MASOKT.